

*The Historie of*

What with our helpe, what with the absent King,  
What with the iniuries of a wanton time,  
The seeming sufferances that you had borne,  
And the contrarious winds that held the king  
So long in his vnluckie Irish wars,  
That all in England did repute him dead:  
And from this swarme of faire aduantages,  
You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed  
To gripe the generall sway into your hand,  
Forgot your othe to vs at Dancafter,  
And being fed by vs, you vs'd vs so,  
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird  
Vseth the sparrow, did oppresse our nest,  
Grew by our feeding to so great a bulke,  
That euen our loue durst not come neere your sight,  
For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing  
We were enforc't for safetie sake, to flie  
Out of your sight, and raise this present head,  
Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes,  
As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe  
By vnkind vsage, dangerous countenance,  
And violation of all faith and troth  
Sworne to vs in your yonger enterprize.

*King.* These things indeede you haue articulate,  
Proclaimed at market Crosse, read in Churches,  
To face the garment of rebellion,  
With some fine colour that may please the eye  
Of fickle changelings and poore discontents,  
Which gape and rub the elbow at the newes  
Of hurly burly innouation,  
And neuer yet did insurrection want  
Such water colours, to impaint his cause,  
Nor moody beggars, staruing for a time,  
Of pell mell haucke and confusion.

*Prin.* In both your armies there is many a soule,  
Shall pay full dearely for this encounter,  
If once they ioyne in tryall, tell your nephew,  
The Prince of Wales doth ioyne with all the world

*Henrie the fourth.*

In praise of Henry Percy, by my hopes,  
This present enterprize set of his head,  
I doe not thinke a brauer Gentleman,  
More actiue, more valiant, or more valiant yong,  
More daring, or more bold is now aliue,  
To grace this latter age with noble deedes:  
For my part, I may speake it to my shame,  
I haue a trewant been to chiuallrie,  
And so I heare, he doth account me too;  
Yet this before my fathers Maiestie,  
I am content that he shall take the oddes  
Of his great name and estimation,  
And will, to saue the blood on eyther side,  
Try fortune with him, in single fight.

*Kin.* And Prince of Wales, so dare we venture thee,  
Albeit, considerations infinite  
Do make against it: No good Worcester, no:  
We loue our people well, euen those we loue,  
That are misled vpon your coosens part,  
And will they take the offer of our Grace,  
Both he, and they and you, yea euery man  
Shall be my friend againe, and ile be his.  
So tell your coosen, and bring me word  
What he will doe. But if he will not yeeld,  
Rebuke and dread correction wait on vs,  
And they shall doe their office. So be gone:  
We will not now be troubled with replie,  
We offer faire, take it aduisedly. *Exit Worcester.*

*Prin.* It will not be accepted on my life,  
The Douglas and the Hotspur both together,  
Are confident against the world in armes.

*King.* Hence therefore, euery leader to his charge,  
For on their answer will we set on them,  
And God befriend vs, as our cause is iust.

*Exeunt: manent*

*Fal.* Hal, if thou see me downe in the battell  
And bestride me, so, 't is a poynt of friendship.

*Prin. Falst.*

*Prin.* Nothing but a Colossus can doe thee that friendship.  
Say thy prayers, and farewell.

*Fal.*